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KING HYPERION
3 OF 3

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STORM CITY, COLORADO

I told you I had something that would *interest* you, Storm.

I *agree*, Vanisher.

Hello, Storm... my name's Remy LeBeau...or "*Gambit*"...

...we're...um, ***alternate reality*** versions of people you might know...

...except *Kitty* here, she's from this world, and...

...well, we go from reality to reality trying to ***right wrongs*** and, um...

...there's this guy the *Timebroker* who gave me this *Tallus* that--

--*mmMMPHH!*

But I'm not...I'm not *your*--

I know. I watched *my* Gambit die...

...but you look *so much* like him.

But *I'm not.*

I know that, Monsieur LeBeau.

You must forgive my *forward manner.* I was not able to *say goodbye* to my beloved--*this reality's* version of you.

And that helped. A *little.*

But I had heard that you, *Colossus*--all of the X-Men, actually--had *died.*

It's a shame that my offer to join us here inside my Storm Field was *refused* by Xavier, Kitty.

You *could* have helped us if you--

--we were on our way--

Calm down, Kitty.

Yes, Kitty. *Calm down.*

I am *not* to blame.

Xavier was always so *foolish* and *idealistic.*

He *knew* the Sentinels would destroy you all eventually, with or without my help.

And *you.*

I don't know who or *what* you are.

Kiss me and find out, babe!

Spider...

As much as it *alleviates* my pain to see you, Monsieur LeBeau, I'm sorry to say we do not have *long* to enjoy one another's company.

The news reports that Magneto and his Brotherhood have launched their asteroid--

--their *doomsday weapon*--

--and it is tearing through the atmosphere toward *Earth* as we speak.

How *big* an asteroid? How long do we *have?*

It will be an *Extinction Level* event. The earth will become a *lifeless husk* in less than an hour-- minutes, perhaps.

We mutants had the power to *change* the world, and instead, one of us--as the humans always feared-- *destroyed* it.

From what I've seen, you've done *all you can,* Storm.

I've seen reality after reality of *chaos* and *destruction.* And from that I've learned one thing--

--if you have a chance to *survive* you have to *take* it.

But the Vanisher could always *teleport* us up to Asteroid M, right? So some of us *could* survive.

We could survive.

I don't know...

...that's pretty *far...*

If I miss my mark, though, we'll have a nice view from *space* for all of about ten seconds...

...before our blood boils out our *eyeballs.*

What do you think, *Storm?* You want to live in space or go out with the *big boom?*

I promised the people who followed me here they would be *safe* from the mutant-human war, Vanisher--

--I can't leave them *now.*

WE WILL ALL SURVIVE!

All of us.

I'm going to stop the Asteroid and then I'm going to *rule this planet.*

Hyperion! My man!

If you say you could stop the *sun* from rising, I *believe* you!

Okaaay.

So what's your *plan?*

Rogue here is going to *absorb* some of my strength and we will stop it *together.*

And I'm going to grow *wings* and fly to *Jupiter.*

Iceman. Sugah. It's going to be *fine.* I promise.

We do this, and then we rule the *world.*

I don't hear him saying *"we"*, sweetheart.

And what about the *rest* of us, Hyperion? We just sit down here and *pray?*

No.

You will go with the teleporter to *Asteroid M* until we've finished. Then we will gather to organize the individualized governments under *my rule.*

I'm not leaving here!

Storm, come *on.*

If they are going to save us *anyway,* Vanisher, why should I leave my *home* and my *people?*

You must *survive*, Storm.

Why? What do you care if we *live* or *die?*

Because if all the mutants from this reality die, then *my group* is forced to a *new reality*. A new mission.

That will *not* happen.

Don't *ever* touch me again.

Storm, *wait!* I've *seen* what Hyperion can do.

If anyone can save us, *he* can.

And what if he *can't*, Remy?

Imagine for just one minute that your superman over there *can't* do what he claims? What *then?*

We serve *him* for the rest of our lives?

In my reality, you and I...

...we were *married.* I loved you more than my *own life*...and yet I *lost* you.

I can't leave you behind here to die *all over* again.

Please don't make me go through that again.

Okay, gang, gather together...

...this is going to be a *wild ride.*

Asteroid M, here we--

BLNNNNNNNK!

The asteroid's about to enter the atmosphere. We should *get going.*

Will it *hurt?* You absorbing my *powers?*

A little...

Unnhhhh...

Wow!

Rogue, enough!

Is this how you feel ALL THE TIME?

I feel like I could CRACK the WORLD!

ASTEROID M

The asteroid will strike in less than five minutes--

--come!

?

The teleportation signature says it's the *Vanisher* along with *six* other meta-humans.

Well *that* went all right...

What's *going on?* Where *is* everyone?

Where's *Magneto?*

Magneto's *dead,* Quicksilver.

What? My father is *dead?*

How? How did he *die?*

Your father was *crazy,* Pietro. And this time he got more than *himself* killed.

Wolverine and *Mystique* are gone, too.

What? Who did it? I'll kill them!

Chill, Pietro. Chill. Magneto threatened to *destroy* the planet whether we came with him or not.

He was *nuts.*

Before we left, *you* were planning on stopping him, as well. We never talked about it, but we *all* knew killing him was the *only way.*

...

Yes.

Yes, you're ***right.*** Even with the Sentinels gone Magneto was ***committed*** to destroying the planet.

It's ***insane.***

We're doing to the humans ***exactly*** what they did to us--

--or even ***worse.***

Well, it's ***too late*** for regrets now. The asteroid is going to ***hit.*** It's ***unstoppable.***

But you never mentioned ***Rogue.*** Where is she?

With Hyperion. And it's ***not*** too late.

Now everyone shut up so I can ***watch the show!***

AAAAAAAAAAHHHH!

Rogue, don't let up!

I won't!

We have to stop the biggest pieces from hitting Earth and doing too much damage!

Noooo!

Hyperion, your powers are wearing off!

Reach for me! I need a recharge, quick!

No.

No, it's pointless

Hyperion! Come back!

I can't do this alone!

IT'S BURNING ME!

HYYYPEEERIIIUOOOO--

FOOOOOOOOOM

Oh, no.

Rogue?

Peter Come on!

Kitty, what are you *doing?* Where are we *going?*

We have to *leave,* Peter Now Before he *gets back.*

Who, *Hyperion?* We don't even know if he's *alive.*

He s alive.

He s alive and he's going to come up here and *kill us all.*

Or at least whoever's *left* that the Timebroker said you were supposed to kill in this reality.

Kitty, what are you *saying? Calm down.*

I *can't* calm down, Peter.

You think he wants to stay here on this Earth, now?

When he can go to a fresh new planet, and tu e *that* nstead?

He s go ng to kill me, kill Storm, ki Vanisher, and *anyone else* who stands in his way

We have to go! NOW!

Okay, okay I see what you mean But where?

Maybe the Savage Land? Maybe the Morlock Tunnels survived somehow?

I just know I'd rather take my chance down there than against--

BEEEP!

You'd rather take your chances down there than against *whom*, Kitty?

Hey, Hyper on! Glad to see you're *still alive.*

So what's the plan *now?*

Come now, Colossus. Are you really *that* naïve?

You leave her alone!

Peter! No! He'll kill you!

WHAMMM!

KRUNCH

Come on. We'll take our chances on *Earth!* Phase us into the *escape pod!*

Oh my--! Peter, he's *getting up!*

We'll be all right.

I *promise* you, Kitty.

Phase through *THIS,* you little--

FWOOOOM!

What was *that?!*

We're *losing pressure!* I'm sealing off all accessways!

Did something *hit* us?

P-peter?

It's *Hyperion.*

He's here to *finish* the mission.

It looks like the plan is off. What do we do *now,* Remy?

Does this mean we get to *kill* those guys now?

Hyperion

Gambit

Iceman. Seal up the breach--

CRUNCH

Arrrggghh!

NOOOOOOO--

Weapon X! This world is a lost cause.

Sez you

Kill them all. We're moving on.

Well, it's about time.

This world was lame, anyway.

Death and de-struc-tion, death and de-struc-tion, they--will--be OUR'S some--day--

No

WHAM WHAM WHAM

Icemanice h mupquick!

Please.

You annoy me.

Urk--!

SNAP

Storm we *must* go!

Now!

He's *right!* Hyperion is going to *kill* you all!

There's no place left to *go,* Gambit. The Earth is a *lifeless husk*

I--

--ow.

Oops. Did that go through your *heart?*

My bad

We could have had a life here, Spider!

What do you have to go home to?

AAAH!

Come on, Storm, let's get Vanisher out of here

The others are going to want to kill you *both.*

I don't think

I can get you off the ship--In--

--but I can get you--out of the room.

No!

Stupid teleporters!

BLEENNNNK!!

Nooo- ughh!

Where are *you* going to, boy?! At least your *girlfriend* went out with *courage.*

Ms. Marvel-- Spider--

- where did *Storm* and the *teleporter* go?!

Not sure where the *other* two are, but--

--*Gambit's* gone, too!

I *stuck* the bald guy. Stuck him *good.*

I doubt they could have teleported *far*...he was pretty much *spent* after teleport ng up *here.*

BLLLNNNNK!!

I'm *Bruce Banner,* and we've been sent to finish this mission.

I am *Firestar.*

The Timebroker is *not* pleased with your actions, Hyperion.

So Colossus *finally* ran out of air...

...and the indestructible Vision looks to have, at long last, *died* with the destruction of the earth.

This is *no joke.*

CRUNCH

I don't know why you're *smiling.* The Timebroker's *extremely* mad.

He sent us to *deal* with you.

I highly doubt *either* of you could "deal" with me.

Besides, there are only a few *loose ends* to tie up, and then we'll be on our way.

Fine.

But once in the new reality, we'll discuss your disobedience.

I'm sorry, Storm...

...there was *nothing* we could do.

He was such a *good man...*

They'll be coming soon, and we have *nowhere* left to run.

I should *never* have talked you into coming...

It's all right, Remy. It's all the same.

Although I *do* wish I could be dying with my *Earth*.

It feels so *strange* outside of the atmosphere. I feel so *disconnected*.

I'm so sorry.

I thought we could...

...I thought there was a way to...

No.

This is how it *should* end.

Don't be sad, Remy. You'll find your way home someday.

Just make sure you take care of *your* Storm when you get there.

Will...will you do it for me?

I don't want Hyperion *touching* me.

What?!

No, I--

Make it quick.

I--I can't. I could never...

Oh, Remy. It's okay.

It was meant to be.

It was meant to be...

I *knew* you'd come around, Gambit. You're just too *sensible*.

Oh, I don't know about *that*, Hypee. I got a *pain* that says otherwise.

Backstabber. Or should I say *shoulder*-stabber?

The Tallus says...says...

...we can *move on* now.

Don't worry, Gambit.

This world was only the *first* opportunity for us to rule.

There are *other* worlds than this--

BLLNNNNKKK!

--and really--

--this was all rather *amusing*--

--in the *end*.

END